THE PARTING GUEST.

BY EDMUND C. STEDMAN.

Where are the silver and the gold
Ere now shall fill my wallet?
What mean these seanty clothes and old,
This attic room and pallet?
The purse he dangled in my view
Betwixt his juggling hands slipped through.
He found me poor, he left me poorer;
But now a richer friend, and surer,
Awaits me—in the New Year,

My tuneful song should gain me?
The wreath that was to crown my head,
Th' applanse that should sustain me?
Alack! round other brows than mine
I see the fresh-won laureis twine:
Still, for the music's sake I sing;
The world may listen yet, and fling
Its garlands—in the New Year.

slave-girl. The planter had been absent for many days, and as yet had not seen this last addition to his family; but Florence promised no pleasure to herself from their meeting. She knew too well from past experience, that he would look upon her new-born infant as he would upon a piece of furniture just added to their drawing-room. He would be that utter disregard, that abstraction from all but he was sure he could not look or feel like his papa.

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but he was sure he could not TABLE OF CONTENTS. FIRST PAGE. The Parting Guest A Happy New Year How Harry Somers How Harry Somers Died ... Geo. A Leaf from Shelby Expedition to Mex Eally as it Flies Gate's Ajar The Unsocial Being. Woman and Marriage Melange SECOND PAGE.

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Religions News Compilation
Agricultural Compilation
Practical Hints Compilation

WHERE are the good things promised me
By this Old Year that's dying?
And what care I how lill he be
Who was so given to lying?
A cozening youth, he sought my door,
And tarried till his locks were hoar:
A fair and foul, capricious guest,
Who swore to give me of his best,
Who pledged himself a true year;
But he was then—the New Year.

Where is the one dear face to love
His golden months should bring me,
Whose smile a recompense should prove
For all the ills that sting me?
My heart that still beats in loneliness; where are the work my neighbor;
The grace to love my neighbor;
The sins left off; the wisdom taught
Of suffering and labor;
The fuller lile; the strength to wait;
The equal heart for either fate?

All nature seemed at rest, as though the world had willed the year should die so brilliantly, so peacefully, that not one his horns—he would not have trodden

softest blushes. A gentle breeze was springing up and played, as though in and cool veranda in Port Louis was filled with fair and youthful forms, listening to the idle gossip of the day; many a wealthy merchant leaned back on downy ottoman, enjoying his pipe, and casting the results of the

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PAINESVILLE LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1872.

crushed and oppressed beneath this sud-den weight, the ambitions man felt maddened with disappointment. What he might have determined upon, or whither he might have bent his steps had he been left to his own meditations,

the animal kingdom; and while trees, and shrubs, put forth their greatest powers, insects innumerable, and birds of gayest plumage, hunmed and sang their richest notes in gentle harmony, through grove, and wood, and mossy dell—and this on New-year's eve.

The dry had been a glorious time of sunshine—the sky all clear and radiant, like a sen of liquid blue, seemed wedded to the ocean. No cloud was there to dim the lustre of the one, no breath of air to stir the glassy face of the other. Fruits, flowers, and leaves, thick as they were over field and garden, hung listlessly; even busy man forgot to toll, lost in his admiration of that golden eve. All nature seemed at rest, as though the ten to the childish talk of the merry born infant in his arms! He laid it group.

dispand, indeed, and with their new criticism, was at its most productive era, the opening of the opena and theatre

of one of their dear toes for any quantity
of green sugar-cane, and he was remarkably fond of it too!

How delighted they were to romp and
dance on that nice green lawn, and
tumble the old negro among the pomegranates, and make the goat quite giddy
with dancing a waltz on, his hind legs,
while little Minnie stuck his horns full
of granades and green beauty.

high above the palm-trees. Then, by that pale light, one might have seen how changed he seemed; how some-thing had been busy in his mind, and

the houshold. As usual upon the first day of the year in that island, the slaves

ample veranda on that morning.

Every one perceived how changed was the manner and tone of the master; and many were astounded to see how he was done, pupin, staggering under the manter them all guessing and thinking. Each one, from the laughing Rose down to lack-skinned Peto, opened up some especial source of delight for New-year's Day; while the good natured goat them they good natured goat the sunshine out of his life. He did not succeed with the brush. His pictures were pretty and good enough, but they lacked force and originality weight of rubies and plange and murbed were the did not succeed with the brush. His pictures were pretty and good enough, but they lacked force and originality weight of rubies and plange and murbed were there, and when the fierce cavnage was done, pupin, staggering under the to wrest food and clothing in preparation. Under various pretences he contrived to dispatch the children upon errands all day long; then black-skinned Peto, opened up some especial source of delight for New-year's fete. As the whole family walked down the avenue of banans and rose-apples toward the bridge, one long exclamation of wonder and delight burst from the children's line.

The did not succeed with the brush. His did not succ

the opening of the opera and theatre season and the fall books, but I refer particularly to Davis' lucky bit of "A Wreck on the Shore," which had brought him a cool hundred and a good contract, and in honor of which we had gathered for a big beer.
One face, however, was wanting to

SHELBY'S EXPEDITION

One face, however, was wanting to complete the group—one face that we loved better than all the many fair ones which the great city held—one that I last saw with all its boyish beauty set in sudden death—

"The life upon his yellow hair, but not within to complete the group—one face that we loved better than all the many fair ones which the great city held—one that I last saw with all its boyish beauty set in sudden death—

"The life upon his yellow hair, but not within to complete the group—one face that we loved in serious come also Colonel Francis and the Montzerey and recruited a regiment of contre-guerillas, a regiment that feared neither God, man, the Mexicans, nor the devil. Under him as a Captain was Charles Ney, the grandson of that other Ney, who cried out to D'Erion, at Waterloo: Come and see how a Marshall of France dies on the field of battle." "The life upon his yellow hair, but not within his eyes."

The life still there upon his hair, the death upon his eyes."

I am loth to attempt—as much in reverence as in knowing how pitiably I shall fail—to sketch what little I know of Harry Somers. He could not have the properties of the county have been every rejected where the possible. He was past sixty, tall as Tecumseh, straight as a rapier, with a seat in the saddle like an English guards—man, and a waist like a woman. For deeds of desperate daring he had received of Harry Somers. He could not have the properties of the county of Louisiana. Under Moore were 100 splendid Confederate soldiers, who, refersing to surrender, had sought exile, two incorrigible young sentiment avowed himself rather in Captain Ney's company there were two squadrons—a French squadron and an American squadron, the last having for its commander Captain Frank Moore, of Louisiana. Under Moore were 100 splendid Confederate soldiers, who, refersing to surrender, had sought exile, it wo incorrigible young sentimental states that his son had done no worse. Finally, relates of the county of Louisiana. Under Moore were 100 splendid Confederate soldiers, who, refersing to surrender, had sought exile, it wo incorrigible young sentimental action to prove the two squadrons—a French squadron and an American squadron, the last having for its commander Captain Frank Moore, the necessary license to the County of Louisiana. Under Moore were 100 splendid Confederate soldiers, who, refersing the necessary license to the county of Louisiana and American squadron, the last having for its commander Captain Frank Moore, the necessary license to the county of Louisiana and the necessary license to the county of Louisiana and American squadron and an American squadron, the last having for its commander Captain Frank Moore, the necessary license to the county of Louisiana and American squadron, the last having for its commander Captain Frank Moore, the necessary license to the county of Louisiana and Louisi pouring in, as though all the corners of the earth had been robbed for the occasion. If some fairy, reversing the story of Cinderella, instead of transforming fruit into carriages had converted all the vehicles of the land into truit, there could haardly have been a greater abundance that was heaped in the planter's ample veranda on that morning.

Every one perceived how changed was the manner and tone of the master; and crimes without a name, all many were astounded to see how he worked at something that was evidently in preparation. Thates were pretty and good enough in the lacked force and colothing from some western for came in our rested strangely with a stern, set face, this bair and beard, snowy white, contrasted strangely with a stern, set face, that had been bronzed by the sun and the wind of fifty campaigns. In the carriages had converted all the vehicles of the land into truit, there could haardly have been a greater abundance that was heaped in the planter's ample veranda on that morning.

Every one perceived how changed was the manner and tone of the master; and when the fierce carenage with the something that was evidently in preparation. Thates were pretty and good enough in the planter's and blotted the sunshine out of his life.

FOLLY AS IT FLIES.

weight and seaton for the sevolth have exchanged her would do and seaton for the seaton for the

more than any other—did not long survive his loss, and went to his grave with the curse of drink upon his shattered the 'Tiger of the Tropics,' who kept the 'Tiger of the Stand guard

A LEAF FROM THE HISTORY OF about and over him night and day, this old-young soldier, with a voice like a school-girl and a heart like a glacier

a few hours' travel from the Pacific metropolis by railroad, the thrifty farmer of 300 profitable acres was visited some months ago by an elaborately shabby, pallid, mild-looking young man who represented that he was found to be a prize of the convicts in the prison was a woman, whose life-sentence for murder was annulled in the New-year's fete. As the whole family walked down the avenue of bananas and rose-apples toward the bridge, one long exclamation of wonder and delight burst from the children's lips. Pretty festoons of bright green leaves and flowers of many colors drooped across their path from tree to tree; at intervals hung, swinging in mid-air, small coccannut lanterns; further on, at each end of the bridge, was an arch of evergrence of a man. Scarcely towal bridge, was an arch of evergrence of a man contains of gold and precious stones piled up around me, and such be the truth, Mr. Silvers proposed was at last driven to seek agricultural taken away, by —, Mr. President, I am stonished at my own moderation."

As he stripped his decorations and ribbons from his breast, he drew himself up with a touching and graceful at heart as Sir Galahad, there was yet mo path or wilderness with which he bridge, was an arch of evergrence of a man. Pure the rather forlorn youth expressed himself up with a touching and graceful at heart as Sir Galahad, there was yet mo path or wilderness with which he bridge, was an arch of evergrence of a man. Pure the rather forlorn youth expressed himself up with a touching and graceful at heart as Sir Galahad, there was yet mo path or wilderness with which he bridge, was an arch of evergrence of a man. Pure the rather forlorn youth expressed himself up with a touching and graceful at heart as Sir Galahad, there was yet mo path or wilderness with which he bridge, was an arch of evergrence of a man. Pure the came from a pitcousting of gold and precious stones piled up around me, and the came from a pitcousting was mountains of gold and precious stones piled up around me, and a livelihood in San Francisco, and when I think of the paltry handfuls at least as the truth. Mr. Silvers proposed the event of her marriage. Should the event of her

A Happy New Year.

A Happy New Y the facts of the situation were accommodated to something like a sane conclusion. The eccentrically sentimental hero was induced to explain that he had intended to take his bride home to his parents after he had procured the farmer's pardon and blessing by mail; the heroine confessed that she never would mer's pardon and blessing by mail; the heroine confessed that she never would have resorted to a clandestine engage-ment if she had not supposed that her father and mother could not possibly

understand her her feelings; the farmer from San Mateo protested that neither he nor his wife would have thought of opposing the match is it had been frank-ly confided to them; and the San Fran-cisco gentleman avowed himself rather

The contribution of the co

six-e-girl. The planter had been about the was our be could not look or feel that she was the possible property along the plant of the standard that the was on the plant of the planter had been along the planter one some a thristing and leave the heart of the many and the planter one some a thristing and leave the heart of a would not make some their paps was very good, and look of the many and would not make some their paps was very good, and look of the many and would not make some their paps was very good, and look of the many and would not make some their paps was very good, and look of the many and would not make some their paps was very good, and look of the many and would not make some the planter one some or the some their paps was very good, and look of the many and would not make some their paps was very good, and look of the many and would not make some their paps was very good, and look of the many and would not make some their paps was very good, and look of the many and would not make some the planter once more a thristing many and was a few more great on the planter once more a thristing many and was a few more great on the planter once more a thristing many and was a few more great on the planter once more a thristing many and was a few more great on the planter once more a thristing many and was a few more great on the planter once more a thristing many and was a few more great on the planter once more a thristing many and was a few more great on the planter once more a thristing many and was a few more great on the planter once more a thristing many and many and was a few more great and many and was a few more great and the same was a good was and the planter once more a thristing many and many and was a few more great and the same was a good was and the planter once more a thristing many and was a few more great on the planter once more and the planter once more an

WHOLE NO. 77.

bank of the little island in the rear of the house, and awking to consciousness, Durant—for it was hes—sprang to mess, Durant—for it was hes—sprang to how changed he seemed; how some worthy, smeasy, Durant—for it was hes—sprang to how changed he seemed; how some worthy, smeasy down and the pale light, one might have seen how changed he seemed; how some worthy, smeasy down some seed like a minor test good and summer of a man call the upropted the sense the converted and wo some worthy, smeasy department of the conversation had a woman for his listeners. It the conversation had a woman for his listeners of the conversation had a woman for his listeners of the conversation had a woman for his listeners of the conversation had a woman for his listeners of the conversation had the conversation had the conversation the tentor that the conversation had the conversation the tentor that the conversation the conversat burse of \$50, and in his child-like glee he was telling everybody of his good fortune. Seeing his imprudence, and that there were those around who might relieve him of his treasure, Mrs. Rice warned him to say nothing about his money, as there were thieves and pick-pockets in the world now. 'Oh, don't you be afraid Mrs. Rice,' exclaimed the avancious of the cases are met within the public conveyances.

A Kentucky matriarch—if we may be allowed to coin a feminine for patriarch—aged 113, counts her direct descendants, down to great-great-great-grand-children, to the number of 1,076.

M. Delpit, whose poem was recently 've money hid in this back pocket under my coat. Nobody would ever think

unconsciously informed the bystanders, rgainst whom the good warden's wife was cautioning him, just where his money was." All this childish simplicprisoner's compulsory isolation from practical affairs and associations for so long a time, and not to any natural mental deficiency. The man is nothing more than the unsocial being of compul-sory artificial condition, and his conduct upon contact with the outer world at

the worldly manner of those who are unsocial and unpractical from high intellectual natural choice.

Girls do not reach their maturity un til twenty-five, yet at sixteen they are wives and mothers all over the land, robbed of all the rights and freedom of childhood in marriage, crippled in growth and development. The vital forces needed to build up a vigorous and healthy womanhood are sapped and perverted from their legitimate channels in the premature office of reproduction.

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MELANGE.

Detroit is in ecstacles over a fowl fair.

Kansas is getting up an anti-tobacco The most obstinate pig in the world-

The Spiritualists of Illinois are in session at Belvidere, in that State. Having done the Japanese Mikado Duke Alexis is going to try Amoor. A railroad track eight inches wide is a miner item from the British coal re-

Cholera has been exploring the Nile, and at Berlee killed 700 natives in ten Peoria, Ill., is getting into Black Crooked ways in its theatrical enter-

Zanesville, O., has nominated the city editor of its newspaper for the mayoralty. A number of East Indian women are attending lectures at the Madras Medi-cal College.

The Sandy Hook light is to be made crimson so that it may be red by every vessel that runs. The new State-house at Springfield,

Ill. is said to have thus far cost less than the estimated sum. An Indiana school-girl of thirteen is six feet one, and hasn't got up to the higher branches yet. Texas complains of having too much corn on hand, and is getting cotton

rops on foot for next year. Hartford, Conn., has thrown away over \$2,000,000 this year in building houses to be let to young married couple A Lowell congregation can only resist the calming influence of its preacher by singing hymns at intervals during the

Generals von Steinmetz and von Bettenfeld have appropriately been made plers on account of their prowess in

An Iowa town is proud of having no bar-room, no gambling-house, no thea-tre, no "foreign element"—Know-noth-

British, German, and Russian engin-eers are all auxious to do deeds of Darien in the matter of a canal through the

The Grand Opera House, with three openings, is coming to foreclosure. Consequently Daly must nightly make the most of it while it's leased. Why is Barney Williams like a Polar bear? Because he's wintering in (N)ice. Though, on second thoughts, bulls are

M. Delpit, whose poem was recently ex-prisoner. 'I've traveled; I know a "couronne" in Paris, turns out to have thing or two about the world. See here, been born in New Orleans. When the naturally considered that he couldn'

"Acute insanity" isn't such an imper tinent plea in some of our murder cases, when one comes to think of it. This characterized by an immense amount of

Life" a contemporary gives a couple of columns of homicides. We should prefer to call them pictures of city death; but be they pictures of whichsoever sort they clearly stand in need of a "hanging

Of course President Grant is right in house clique is too essentially uncivil to be subjected to civil reform; but it is valor.